VOL. 44 NO. 1120 APRIL 4 1903 PRICE 10 CENTS

Judge

Entered at the Post Office at New York as Second Class Matter. Copyright 1903 by Judge Company. Title Registered as a Trade Mark.

COPYRIGHT 1903 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho & Ptg. Co. New York.

HELP! HELP!

Uncle Sam—"Hurry up and throw me that Aldrich Bill life-preserver!"

Judge

PUBLISHED WEEKLY
AT THE JUDGE BUILDING,
110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

Terms to Subscribers.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA IN ADVANCE.

One copy, one year, or 52 numbers -	$5.00
One copy, six months, or 26 numbers -	2.50
One copy, for thirteen weeks - - - -	1.25

Including the CHRISTMAS JUDGE.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $6.00 a year.

WESTERN OFFICE—*828-829 Marquette Building, Chicago.*

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS—*International news company, Bream's building, Chancery lane, E. C., London, Brentano's, avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarback's news exchange, Mainz, Germany.*

The contents of JUDGE are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

CONTRIBUTORS must inclose a stamped and self-addressed envelope with all manuscripts, otherwise return of the latter when found unavailable cannot be guaranteed.

DRAWINGS and all contributions sent to the Art Department should have the sender's full name and address written plainly on each and every separate sketch. The accompanying joke or descriptive letter-press should in every instance be written upon its individual picture, and NOT upon a separate slip of paper. Inclosure of stamps to the full amount of postage is also required, to insure safe and prompt return of material not accepted.

IT WAS recently observed by a Wall-street statistician that we are now living in the enjoyment of a prosperity panic. A panic of prosperity is certainly a paradoxical term and one rather difficult to be understood by people who have not the vision of the said Wall-street student of facts and figures. Consequently it may seem strange to the average beholders to see Uncle Sam up to his armpits and almost drowning in a sea of gold. It seems like the illustration of an up-to-date parable. Uncle Sam has goods to deliver, but not the facilities to deliver them. He has orders for all sorts of things that he beats the world at manufacturing, but not the mills necessary to produce them. He is up to his neck in business and working overtime, and the tide of gold has risen so high that he can no longer use his shovel, and is therefore shouting for a life-preserver; but the latter is not forthcoming, nor is a mantle like that of Elijah with which to hit and separate the waves, and it begins to look as if Uncle Sam may have to put a marine prosperity policy on his life and thereafter do business on a raft. He has more business now than he can attend to, and more money than he can spend. And still the barrels of gold are rolling his way, and the riches that have wings are flying to him. He is piling up the gold for many reasons, not the least of which is to make it practically impossible for the country to be pawned again, as it was by the Democrats not many years ago. He is pretty long-headed and far-sighted, and full of the kind of wisdom that lands the possessor in the first place. He has been floating so long that no one need be at all uneasy on the score of his safety. He is storm-proof and a practical handler of hurricanes of all sorts, as well as one who knows how to make the most of a calm. If some of the crowned heads would come over here for a while they would be well repaid for the journey, as it would enable them to take a few lessons in the art of keeping afloat from an acknowledged master.

* * *

A GOOD FALSTAFF is a very rare article, and the man who is selected by a good judge to play this difficult rôle must be a top-notcher as regards interpretation and the general all-round artistic skill that stands for achievement. Although we fancy that it will take more than a Falstaff—even a first-class specimen—to do the Democratic party any lasting good in the matter of reorganization and victory, yet do we think that Mr. Gorman should consider it a feather in his political cap to have been cast for this part. The soldiers of his army are certainly as ragged as its music is rag-time, and when he attempts to gather them together for the conflict of 1904 he will become convinced of the melancholy fact that he has a contract on his hands that will require all his subtlest skill and art if he would fill it in a manner satisfactory to the rag-tag and bobtail contingent of which he is the accredited representative. Mr. Gorman can shuffle facts as a magician shuffles cards, or a juggler juggles knives. He can cause any card to flash up, and he never catches a knife by the blade as it descends. He is a high-priest of statecraft, and those things which he does not know concerning the game he plays so well are not set down in any book. It was for this rare talent and, in Mr. Gorman's case, unique capability that he was selected for the rôle of Falstaff. If the selection had been made on the strength of rosy rotundity and elephantesqueness—the ruling features of the Falstaffian physique—the honor would certainly have fallen on the Princeton pachyderm with the twenty-eight-inch neck and the barrel-front effect. As it is, Mr. Cleveland, while not at the head of this rough-and-tumble rabble, is still holding with a firm grip the banner of free trade, which is the banner of a forlorn hope. Still, he is quite as picturesque as are Mr. Straus with his bulging barrel of money, from which he may soon be parted, and Mr. Bryan with his free-silver sword, that will not cut political ice. Mr. Watterson also appears as a soldier of this tattered army, but he is only there as a historic landmark, and bears about the same relation to Democracy that a wooden Indian does to the tobacco business, whose figure-head he is. Mr. Watterson is a unique Democrat in that he is neither a so-called Elijah nor a genuine Jonah. By the way, there is not a sufficient number of whales in existence to-day to swallow the Jonahs that are lying around loose on the troubled sea of Democracy. Tillman will be recognized in the ranks as a worthy soldier of this squad, as will the senile sphinx of Wolfert's Roost. They are a pretty hard-looking lot of time-battered veterans, and Mr. Gorman will have the experience of his life in reorganizing them for action. We await the outcome with more than usual interest, and believe that the result will be such as to make it quite the kind of material which, in the right hands, might be developed into a comic opera that would easily eclipse the best specimens that have yet been produced in this or in any other country.

A PROPHET.

CHOLLY—"Deuce take your deuced impudence, you deuced caddie!"
CADDIE—"Well, say! If yer can't throw nuthin' better dan deuces I kin see yer finish."

WRONG FOR ONCE.

HIS wife came into the room where he was sitting. She was twisting herself around in the effort to look at the back of her new shirt-waist. By the tense lines and bulging aspect about her lips he knew that her mouth was full of pins. He knew it anyway, without looking for those symptoms.

"Umph-goof-wuff-wuff-sh-th-bt-fspf-f-f," she said.

"Yes, it looks all right," he answered, resuming his paper.

"Owf-wuff-gs-pf-snf-ug-ug-ug-w-r-r-r-ooghsth," she mumbled.

"Of course it does," he assured her, glancing over the top of the paper. "It fits like the paper on the wall."

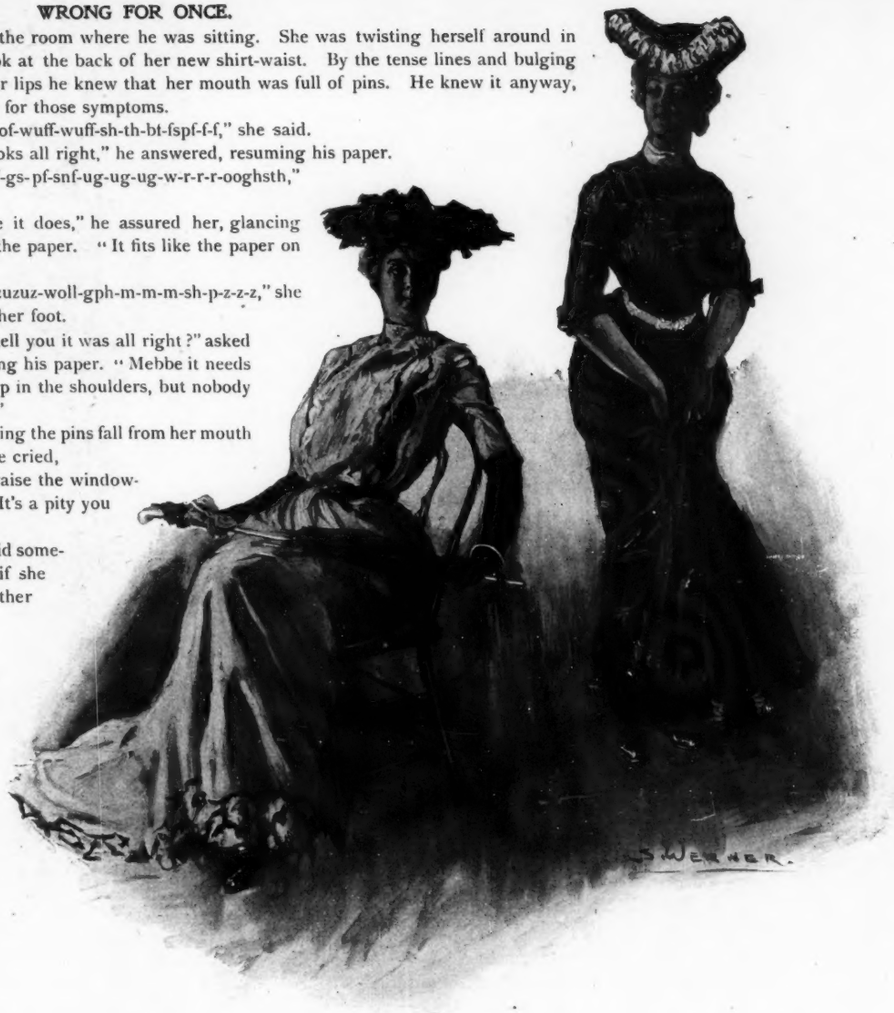
"Sw-ssh-uzuzuz-woll-gph-m-m-m-sh-p-z-z-z," she said, stamping her foot.

"Didn't I tell you it was all right?" asked the man, lowering his paper. "Mebbe it needs a little taking up in the shoulders, but nobody could notice it."

Hastily letting the pins fall from her mouth to her hand, she cried,

"I've asked you three times to raise the window-shades so I could get more light. It's a pity you can't understand plain English."

Of course the man could have said something saucy in reply, but he knew if she became too angry she would buy another shirt-waist.



GOOD ADVICE.

MISS OLDGIRL (*who writes*)—"I am thinking of writing a love-story founded on my own experience."
MISS MAYBUDD—"Oh, dear me! couldn't you bring it to a happier ending?"

THE UP-TO-DATE JAIL.

Visitor—"You don't mean to say that these luxuriously fitted up apartments are cells?"

Warden—"Yes; they are reserved exclusively for our wealthy automobile prisoners."

FROM STAKE TO STEAK.

"THE horse must go." Full soon he'll be
A figment and a fable.
The auto on the road we see,
The equine on the table.

WILL BE IMPORTED.

"THE cake-walk, which has lost its vogue here," said the first man, "is reported to be all the rage in Paris."

"Ah," commented the second man, "that means that it will be seen in our higher-priced theatres at last."

Knowing from whence we get our society dramas, the first man is forced to acknowledge the truth of his deduction.

A FILLER.

SCRIBBLER—"I blowed the editor off to six cocktails, and he took my poem."
SPACER—"Yes; his motto is, 'Anything to fill up.'"

JUDGE'S FAVORITES.

BELLE HARPER.

To see her as she wings,
To see her as she poses,
Convinces all she is the spring's
Most beautiful of roses.
In fact, she is the rose most rare
That shines as Fame's best boutonniere.

AMBIGUOUS.

THE spectacular theatrical production was receiving its first presentation. The famous dramatic critic was stalking moodily in the lobby. There he was met by the author of the libretto and the manager of the company.

"What do you think of it?" they asked.

"Oh, it has its good and bad spots," he said.

"But don't you think that scene where the girls come in on the automobile and do the auto ballet is clever?"

"Passably," he concedes; "passably so. It might be improved. For an auto ballet there is altogether too much horse-play."

Panic-stricken, the manager rushes back of the scenes and instructs the stage-director and ballet-master to drill the girls in some horseless play before the next performance.

HIS PRESENCE EXPLAINED.

"I HEAR he has no money, and is dependent entirely upon his salary."

"Yes," grunted Senator Doolittle. "He was swept into the senate on the crest of one of these 'reform waves.'"

A RESOURCEFUL CAMPAIGNER.

THE invading army plodded wearily through the devastated land. Starvation stared them in the face and glared at them from the rear as well.

"There is absolutely nothing to feed the troops," announced the commissary-general.

"Nothing?" asked the commander.

"Nothing. And," adds the commissary-general, "I might say, if it were not for the fear of being accused of plagiarism, there is mighty little of that."

"Hum-m-m!" mused the commander. "The men shall be fed."

"But on what, sir?"

"Sausage."

"Sausage? We have nothing of which to make it."

The commander towers above him then, his eyes gleaming with that flash of inspiration which indicates the eternal influence of genius.

"Have you forgotten," he cries; "have you forgotten the dogs of war?"

A PRACTICAL NECESSITY.

PERCY GOTROX—"I hear Rupert has started an 'office' since he got married. What kind of an 'office' is it?"

ALGY MILLYUNS—"Oh, it's just simply an 'office.' Had to have some place he could be 'detained at' nights, you know."

ONLY PLACE HE COULD SEE HER.

"THEY say Dudkins is deserting his wife."

"In what way?"

"He's stopped going to the links.

HE SPOKE TRULY.

MISS DOLLY—"Ferdinand, what do you think of my new hat?"

FERDINAND—"Allow me to say, Miss Dolly, that I think it is a——

——bird!"

WAITING FOR THE ORGAN.

WHILE passing one day by an organ
I stopped in my usual way
And noticed a man with a monkey—
The monkey was out for the pay.
The tune was "Cavalleria"
And an ancient though popular air
That I'd heard away back in the sixties;
Then 'twas known as "The Ma-i-den's Prayer."
I do not know just how I did it—
I picked a stone up in the street—
I was David, and made the old dago
Play Goliath knocked clean off his feet.

Somewhere in a ratty old garret
A dago is waiting to bring
Out the same ancient lavender monkey
When the buds tra-la-la in the spring.
Somewhere in a noisy old turnpike—
Somewhere in a leaf-bowered lane—
I shall work the old sling-shot whenever
That dago comes grinding again.

AN IDEALIST.

THE lady who was addressing the heavy-weight culture club on the servant question and its inadequate answer approached the peroration of her remarks.

"In short," she said, "we should endeavor to make our servants fear us as much as we fear them."

Here she was interrupted by the president, who told her that it was not the purpose of the club to attempt the impossible.

UP AGAINST IT.

"YOU must take more recreation," advised the physician. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, you know."

"But, doctor," objected the patient, "I am in the orchestra down at the Steenth-avenue theatre, and if I don't work I can't play, while if I don't play I can't work."

"ICE!"

'TIS not the robin's blithesome chirp, nor outdoor frolics of the purp; 'tis not the gleaming of the leaf that sidles through its loosened sheaf; 'tis not the songsters on the wing that whisper to me it is spring. It is that now I've noted twice that vibrant, startling cry of "Ice!"

'Tis not the flutter of the rug, nor ads. of things for roach or bug; 'tis not the hunt for garden-hose, nor setting out of vine or rose; 'tis none of these that to me bring the consciousness that it is spring. It is the echo, cool and nice, that lingers from that yell of "Ice!"

'Tis not the gentle, sobbing rain, nor subtle sense of hidden pain; 'tis not the hints of meadows green, nor tender hues that flush the scene; 'tis none of these that makes me sing the songs that bubble in the spring. No! 'tis the accents that entice—the strident, piercing shriek of "Ice!"

W. D. NESBIT.

THE EXTRACT.

JERROLD (*a Wall-street "bear"*)—"Well, we raided the 'bulls' to-day and I made a neat profit."
GLADYS—"Ah! What you might call 'extract of beef.'"

AT THE MINSTRELS'.

"I MET you at precisely eleven-fifty-nine o'clock last night," said Mr. Rattlin Bones to Mr. Putton Corke, the eminent interlocutor.

"You say you met me at precisely eleven-fifty-nine o'clock last night?" repeated Mr. Putton Corke. "And what of that, sir?"

"Nothing particular," answered Mr. Rattlin Bones.

Some few misguided people in the audience started applauding immediately, but they were silenced by a wave of the hand from the interlocutor.

"Nothing particular," said Mr. Rattlin Bones, rolling his eyes and doing a little fancy step. "Only it made me think of something."

"Ah!" commented Mr. Putton Corke. "Nothing particular—only it made you think of something? And what was that, may I inquire?"

"A conundrum," asserted Mr. Rattlin Bones.

Here a man in the gallery was unable longer to restrain his hilarity and had to be carried to the lobby, where a physician applied restoratives.

"It made you think of a conundrum?" asked Mr. Putton Corke when quiet had been restored. "And what was the nature of the conundrum?"

"It was this: Why was my meeting you at eleven-fifty-nine last night like the stomach of Sir Henry Irving?"

Wild whoops of appreciation greeted this, but the whoopers felt some chagrin when the interlocutor again gave that deprecatory wave of his hand and convinced them that they had unpent too soon.

"Well, sir," he said to Mr. Rattlin Bones, "and why did your meeting me at eleven-fifty-nine o'clock last night remind you of a conundrum which is, Why was your meeting me at eleven-fifty-nine o'clock last night like the stomach of Sir Henry Irving?"

"Because," said Mr. Rattlin Bones, while the audience hung on to the seats in attitudes of great tension; "because it was almost midnight."

Although the orchestra immediately started in on the opening bars of the popular Jimmy Clogg's song, "No nigger kin make me jump de fence," the torrent of applause which followed drowned completely the strains from the instruments. In fact, it was necessary, before the show could proceed, for Mr. Rattlin Bones to arise and bow and do a "break," which terminated in a fake fall, accompanied by a terrific whack on the bass-drum.

A NOTION.
"Dudely has water on the brain."
"Has he? Poor fellow!"
"Yes. He just told me he had an ocean in his head."

A REPORT.

Friend—"Find much progress in the south?"

Returned tourist—"Oh, yes. Why, in Georgia, for instance, the crackers are becoming crackerjacks."

WANTED TO BE HAPPY.

"NOW, Johnny," said the mother of the young hostess to the little-boy guest, "I want you to feel perfectly at home."

"Huh!" growled Johnny. "I don't want to feel at home; I want to have a good time."

THEIR FIRST PUNISHMENT.

"WHAT are you doing, Charon?" asked one of the shades who were loafing on the landing-pier at the Styxian-ferry terminal.

"I'm rigging up a lot of straps on a rail over the centre of my boat," explained Charon. "It's a new wrinkle we've invented for the benefit of street-railway barons who do not run sufficient cars to accommodate their patronage. We'll make 'em hang on to these straps for fifteen round trips before we let 'em off the boat, and I'm going to stand close to 'em and holler 'Fare!' right in their ears about every two seconds."

HOW IT HAPPENED.
ETHEL—"How did Ferdy 'go broke'?"
EDITH—"It was his auto. It wouldn't go broke, and he had to go broke repairing it."

A POINT IN FAVOR.
TIRED THOMPSON—"So you are in favor uv de 'army-canteen'?"
FROZEN STIFF—"Every time! If yer slip an' fall on a canteen it won't break, like an ordinary bottle."

RENUNCIATION.

TO GLADYS fair I said to-day,
"Sad Lententide's not far, dear;
I'm sure you'll give up many things.
Pray tell me what they are, dear."

"Oh, yes, indeed!" she smiled at me,
And lifted her long lashes.
"I'm going in for fast and prayer,
For sackcloth and for ashes.

"I shall renounce all foolish songs,
The latest waltz and measure;
I'm going to give up bon-bons, too,
And every bit of pleasure.

"I'm going to give up"—here she paused.
"Well, there's no need to parley.
I think my mind 's about made up
To give you up, too, Charley!"

"Oh, that's not fair!" I cried, heart-broke.
But Gladys answered, "Clearly,
You don't quite see. I'm giving up
Just things I love most dearly."

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

JUST SO.

Little Elmer—"Papa, what is the bone of contention?"

Professor Broadhead—"The jaw-bone, my son."

HIS QUALIFICATIONS.

EDITOR—"How much did you say you wanted for this poem?"
POET—"Fifty dollars."
EDITOR—"Well, a good plumber was spoiled when you became a poet."

A MATTER OF TASTE.

THE SHARK—"Come on, come on! That organ-grinder sets my teeth on edge"
THE SAW-FISH—"Hold on a minute. That's just what I like about it."

ECONOMICAL EBENEZER.

"HUSBAND," requests Abigail Gottit, "I wish you would give me ten dollars."

"Ten dollars? What on earth do you want with so much money?"

"Oh, I just want it for pin-money."

"Huh! Pins are too wasteful, and they are shiftless, besides," asserts Ebenezer Gottit with a grin. "Here's a nickel—get a spool of thread."

A SUBMARINE PROPHECY.

"YES, sir," says the merman, watching the evolutions of the submarine boat; "our methods of transportation are steadily undergoing improvement. Look at this latest invention, the watermobile. I don't mind being put on record as saying that in two years' time the sea-horse will be worthless, except as a curiosity."

BAD BUSINESS POLICY.

*Quicklunch*er (mouth full)—"Wha'd they pud thad man oud for?"

Nicklin (mouth full also)—"Said the dishes weren'd clead."

*Quicklunch*er—"Oughd n'd do that first time he's beed id here. Likely'd discourage hib."

A MAN OF IDEAS.

"I MUST compliment you," said the street-railway magnate to his new manager, "over the fact that since you took charge there have been no complaints from the women over having to hang to straps in our cars. How did you overcome their prejudices?"

"Simply had the old straps decorated and fixed up a little with rosettes of narrow ribbon in the prevailing shades and varied them sufficiently that each woman could grab a strap that matched her hat."

Detective—"Was the cashier disguised when he disappeared with the funds?"

Bank official—"Yes; it seems that his wife had just cut his hair."

A FAITH-SHATTERER.

MOSE MEDDERS—"Ah saw de ghost ob ole man Jackson las' night, an' he started ter tell me a fish-story."
PETE PERSIMMONS—"Huh! An' yo' still beliebe in ghosts?"

COPYRIGHT 1903 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

THE DEMOCRATIC FALSTAF

Senator Falstaff Gorman draw

Judge

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Ptg. Co. New York.

STAFF AND HIS RAGGED ARMY.

orman draws up a line of battle for 1904.

AN AFTER EFFECT.

THE good old minister had been inveigled into the shopping district on Saturday by his two daughters. They assured him that the trip through the stores would liven him up, brighten his mind, give him new impressions, and generally have a beneficial effect upon him. They had other reasons for making him go with them, as he afterward discovered. However, those reasons need not be mentioned here.

Sunday morning he walked to the church, his mind revolving the varied scenes he had witnessed the day before. He pondered over the vanity of mankind and womankind; he marveled at the complexity and completeness of the great business systems of to-day; he meditated upon the amount of money that was spent upon frivolous things when it might be elevating the heathen.

These thoughts stayed with him as he mounted the steps to the pulpit, and even when he was announcing the opening hymn a vision of the interior of a store came between his eyes and the book. "Let us now sing," he said, "number four hundred and eighty-nine, marked down from five dollars."

LOOKING FORWARD.

LADY—"What's your dog's name, little boy?"
BOY—"King Edward."
LADY—"What are you going to do with him?"
BOY—"Oh, jes' wait till de fort' uv July an' *see* w'ot we'll do wid him. Hey, fellers?"

A BIG ONE.

Oh, here I've been a-fishing
Since early morn, by Jo!
And not a pesky nibble
I've captured, don't you know.

But hold! I am mistaken,
And right in this here brook
I now have got a big one
Securely on the hook.

THE LAST RESORT.

"I AM sorry that none of my prescriptions has relieved your insomnia," said the eminent practitioner, "because that makes it necessary for us to try a heroic remedy, but it is one that has never been known to fail."

"What is it, doctor?" asked the sleepless one eagerly.

"Dress yourself up in a policeman's uniform."

A SUGGESTION.

IF ON some resolution strong
You now would have your nature bent,
Refrain from making that old joke
About umbrellas keeping Lent.

OUT WEST.

TOURIST—"The air here is fairly intoxicating."
GUIDE—"Yes, indeed. Folks that lives here right along often acquires the liquor habit from just breathing it."

The trustbustopus roams the land
From Boston to Seattle;
He shouts aloud that he desires
To give the trusts a battle.
(But all the time he simply talks
To hear his larynx rattle.)
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Health of body and strength of mind are represented in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—the best known tonic for blood and nerves. All druggists.

Kwoter—"Well, after all, you know, beauty is only skin-deep."
Newit—"Yes; and the people who refer to that fact most are usually extremely thin-skinned about it."—*Philadelphia Press.*

After the opera a chafing-dish and a pint of *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne* is always appreciable.

More men would be rich if money were as hard to spend as it is to earn.—*Chicago News.*

In Polite Society

IT IS THE CUSTOM TO TAKE A GLASS OF

Chartreuse

—GREEN OR YELLOW—

AS A FITTING FINALE TO A GOOD DINNER. THIS CELEBRATED LIQUEUR HAS BEEN MADE FOR 300 YEARS BY THE MONKS OF LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, GRENOBLE, FRANCE. IT IS DAINTY, DELICIOUS, DIGESTIVE.

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y., Sole Agents for United States.

"He has the stamp of genius on his brow."
"Yes. Also the gloss of genius on his coat."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

The Sohmer Piano is recognized by the music-loving public as one of the best in the world. Visit the warerooms, Sohmer Building, 170 Fifth avenue, before buying elsewhere.

"A man dat's got a fas' hoss," said Uncle Eph'm, "don' keer haw off'n he got ter git shoes fer 'im. Hit's diff'runt if he's got a boy."—*Chicago Tribune.*

$7,500.00 Cash Prizes to Cooks

Daintier Meals in your own Kitchen. See below and tell your wife.

MONEY TO COOKS.

$7,500.00 DONATED TO BE DIVIDED AMONG FAMILY COOKS.

The sum of $7,500.00 will be distributed between now and midsummer among family cooks, in 735 prizes ranging from $200.00 to $5.00.

This is done to stimulate better cooking in the family kitchen. The contest is open to paid cooks (drop the name "hired girl"; call them cooks if they deserve it), or to the mistress of the household if she does the cooking. The rules for contest are plain and simple. Each of the 735 winners of money prizes will also receive an engraved certificate of merit or diploma as a cook. The diplomas bear the big gilt seal and signature of the most famous food company in the world, The Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich., the well known makers of Postum Coffee and Grape-Nuts. Write them and address Cookery Dept. No. 410 for full particulars.

This remarkable contest among cooks to win the money prizes and diplomas will give thousands of families better and more delicious meals as well as cleaner kitchens and a general improvement in the culinary department, for the cooks must show marked skill and betterment in service to win. Great sums of money devoted to such enterprises always result in putting humanity further along on the road to civilization, health, comfort and happiness.

DIAMONDS ON CREDIT

You may have a Diamond handed to you at your own door, and pay for it in such easy monthly amounts that you will hardly miss the money. You simply make a selection from our illustrated catalogue, then we send the Diamond to you with all express charges prepaid. If you are entirely satisfied you keep the Diamond and pay for it in eight equal monthly payments, otherwise return it at our expense and your money will be refunded immediately. We are one of the oldest (Est.1858) and by far the largest house in the business, and refer to any bank in America. For instance, ask your local bank how we are rated in the Dun or Bradstreet books of commercial ratings. You will be told that we stand at the top in credit, promptness and reliability, and that our representations may be accepted without question. Beautiful booklet explains everything and catalogue, sent free. Write to-day

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. Dept. D 40 92 to 98 State-st
Opposite Marshall Field & Co. Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

"He who Makes the Ale Knows best how to Bottle it."

That's precisely why.

EVANS ALE

is Bottled at the Brewery,
and that's why it is to-day the
Best Ale in the World.

BRASS BAND

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms. Lyon & Healy "Own-Make" Instruments are preferred by Thomas Orchestra, Banda Rossa, Mascagni, etc. Lowest prices. Big Catalog; 1000 illustrations; *mailed free*; it gives instructions for amateur bands. LYON & HEALY, 15 Adams St., Chicago.

Exclusively for Gentlemen of Delicate Taste.

FACTORIES AT TAMPA, FLORIDA.

F. GARCIA & BROS. FINE HAVANA CIGARS TAMPA TRADE MARK.

OFFICE: 126 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK

GINSENG Book free, telling how to invest in the Ginseng Industry and double your money. F. B. MILLS, Box 60, Rose Hill, N. Y.

THE CLUB

are the original bottled Cocktails. Years of experience have made them THE PERFECT COCKTAILS that they are. Do not be lured into buying some imitation. The ORIGINAL of anything is good enough. When others are offered it is for the purpose of larger profits. Insist upon having the CLUB COCKTAILS, and take no other.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., *Sole Proprietors*
29 Broadway, New York, N. Y.
Hartford, Conn. London

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor 22d St. Only salesroom in Greater New York.

EVERYONE ASKS "HOW FAR?"

THE Veeder ODOMETER

TELLS THE DISTANCE EXACTLY.

MOST leading manufacturers recognize the value of the Veeder Odometer and fit it on your vehicle, so that you get it free. The maker who fits a Veeder guarantees his car. He is not afraid of the record it will make.

Made in all wheel sizes for everything that uses the road, automobile, horse or cycle. In ordering state diameter of wheel. *Prices, $3.50 to $7. 24-page Booklet Free*
VEEDER MFG. CO., 17 Sargeant Street, Hartford, Conn.
Makers of Cyclometers, Odometers, Tachometers, Counters and Fine Castings.

Participating Life Insurance

Protects your family and provides a cash profit for yourself.

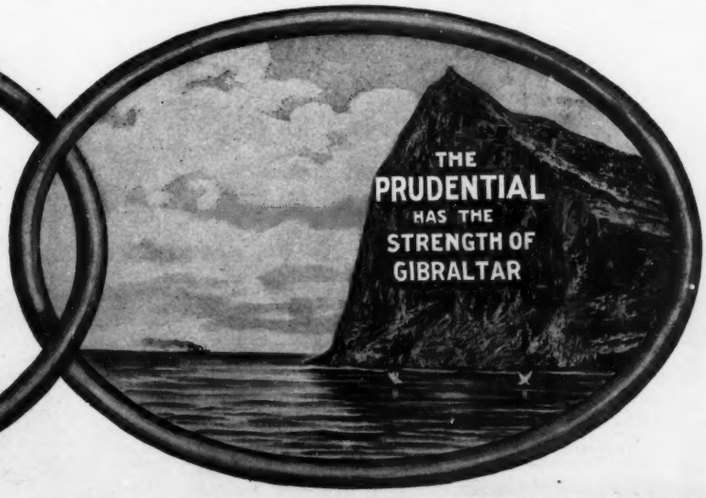
The Prudential

Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President

Write for Information. Dept. N

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.



CALIFORNIA—4 Days from New York or Boston—By NEW YORK CENTRAL.

In Three Words

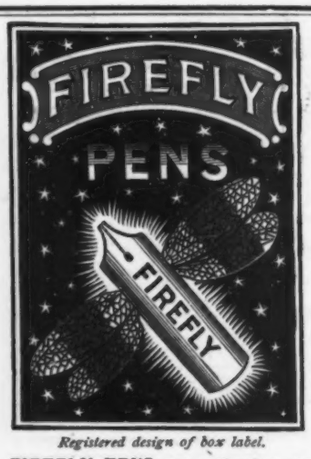
It takes but three words without superlatives to define the superiority of

Hunter
Baltimore
Rye

viz:

The Perfect Whiskey

Sold at all first-class cafés and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



Registered design of box label.

FIREFLY PENS are made of a new incorrodible metal—flexible as gold.

THEY GIVE CHARACTER TO ONE'S WRITING.

MANUFACTURED BY

ORMISTON & GLASS, LONDON.

CONTRACTORS TO H. M. GOVERNMENT.

Boxes 25 cts. and $1.00, from all Stationers.

H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., N. Y.
SOLE AGENTS FOR UNITED STATES.

WHITMAN'S
Chocolates
and
Confections

Don't miss all of the sweet things of life. Try a box of WHITMAN'S.

For sale everywhere.
Whitman's Instantaneous Chocolate.
Made in a minute with boiling milk.

STEPHEN F. WHITMAN & SON,
1316 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

As to getting rich quick
There are warnings in plenty,
And for one of them see
Proverbs xxviii., 20.
—*Chicago Tribune.*

Barber—"How will you have it cut, sir?"
Pepprey—"Both short."
Barber—"Both? Hair and beard?"
Pepprey—"No; hair and conversation."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Ask for Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, when you go to druggist or grocer for a reliable tonic in the spring. Abbott's, the best for all seasons.

"I like dear little babies before they have learned to talk—don't you, Mr. Smythe?"

"Indeed I do. Before they have learned to talk there is no danger of their parents telling you the remarkable things they said."—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Employer—"Just file these letters for me, will you, Patrick?"
Employe—"Oi can trim them off aisier with a pair of scissors, sor."—*Kansas Independent.*

Mr. Byrnne Coyne—"Ah, sweetest one! may I be your captain and guide your bark down the sea of life?"
Mrs. Berrymore (a widow)—"No; but you can be my second mate."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Don't Be Too Fat

Don't ruin your stomach with a lot of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 426 Kellogg Building, Battle Creek, Michigan, for a free trial package of a treatment that will reduce your weight to normal without diet or drugs. The treatment is perfectly safe, natural and scientific. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally, and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Arnold Constable & Co.

Colored Dress Goods.

Additional Styles and Colorings

in Scotch Homespuns, Zibelines and English Mohairs,

now so much in vogue for Tailor-made Gowns.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS
PAPER WAREHOUSE
Nos. 22, 24, and 26 Bleecker Street
Branch Warehouse, 20 Beekman Street, New York
ALL KINDS OF PAPER MADE TO ORDER

MORPHINE and LIQUOR HABITS CURED
Thousands having failed elsewhere have been cured by us.
Write The Dr. J. L. Stephens Co., Dept. I 2, Lebanon, Ohio.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

BARRED OUT.

MRS. FARMER—"Why can't you get a job?"

TIRED TIM—"I'm too infernal poor, mum. If I only hed ten millions ter invest in some trust I could git a job ez third vice-president or fourth assistant secretary; but I hain't got de dough."

King Edward drank
WHITE ROCK at the
Lord Mayor's banquet

PUBLISHERS, PRINTERS AND LITHOGRAPHERS

Desiring paper of superior excellence and uniformity can secure it of the makers of the papers used in the various publications of THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Schlitz

Over a Million Barrels a Year

Those are sales of Schlitz Beer making it the leader of all Milwaukee beers, by far.

That's a result of maintaining absolute purity.

We doubled the necessary cost of our brewing to have Schlitz Beer right.

The Result Is
A Million Barrels a Year

We have used the best materials—the finest barley—paid as high as twice what we need pay for hops.

We bored six wells to rock to get pure water.

We kept our brewing as clean as your cooking.

The Result Is
A Million Barrels a Year

We filtered all the air that touched the beer.

We filtered the beer through white wood pulp.

We aged it until it could not cause biliousness.

We sterilized every bottle after it was sealed.

The Result Is
A Million Barrels a Year

Isn't Schlitz Beer—pure beer—worth asking for, when the cost is the same as of common beer?

Ask for the Brewery Bottling.

THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS

Kind lady—"Certainly we will give you something to eat, my poor fellow! Come in and take a seat until the meal is ready."

Poor tramp—"Ah, bless you, my daughter! This is heaven!"

Kind lady—"Oh, no, it isn't; it is a cooking-school."

Poor tramp—"A what? Excuse me, Aunt Jane, but I ain't got it that bad."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

"What did you get at de farm-house?"

"Nuffin' but an insult."

"An insult?"

"Yes. De farmer's wife didn't know no more 'bout de etiket of de table den to offer me breakfast-food at t'ree o'clock in de afternoon!"—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"Why are you crying, little boy?" asked the tourist in Texas.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed the youngster. "De cyclone blew down every house in town but one."

"What one was that?"

"The school-house."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"A fellah wouldn't mind living in this blawsted country, y'know, if it wasn't foh one thing."

"What's that?"

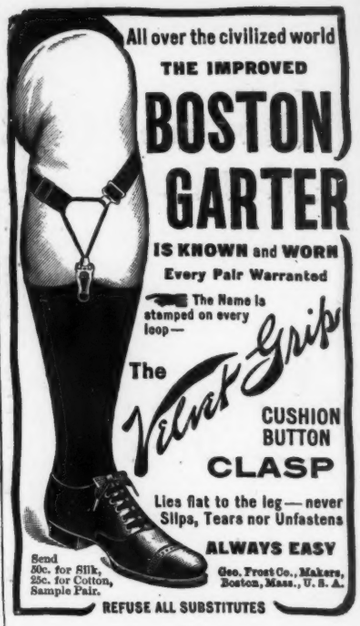
"Why, it's this blawsted country, y'know."—*Chicago Post.*

"These are good chickens," the dealer declared.

"If that's true," replied the shrewd housekeeper, "there's no truth in the old saying."

"What old saying?"

"'The good die young.'"—*Philadelphia Press.*



Gov't REVOLVERS, GUNS, SWORDS, Military Goods, NEW and old, auctioned to F. Bannerman, 579 B'w'y, N.Y. 15c. Cat'l'g m'l'd 6c.

You will get more prompt attention and better service by mentioning JUDGE when answering advertisements.

$1000

THE EQUITABLE

HENRY B. HYDE
FOUNDER

J. W. ALEXANDER
PRESIDENT

STRONGEST IN THE WORLD

J. H. HYDE
VICE PRESIDENT

ABOUT $1 a week paid on an Endowment in the Equitable will give $1,000 — with profits — to you at the end of 20 years — if you live.

If you die your family receives $1,000 at once. Issued in amounts from $1,000 to $200,000.

Vacancies in every State for men of energy and character to act as representatives.

Apply to GAGE E. TARBELL, 2nd Vice President

SEND THIS COUPON FOR PARTICULARS OR WRITE

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY OF THE UNITED STATES, 120 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Dept. No. 25

Please send me information regarding an Endowment for

$.....if issued at.....years of age.

Name.....

Address.....

$1

PALL MALL

NATURAL SHAPE
CORK-TIPPED
LONDON
CIGARETTES

25c. the Box

You will find them at the shops where the refined man trades.

A box of 10 Pall Mall Cigarettes will be sent postpaid for 25c. to any reader of JUDGE who cannot obtain them at his dealer's.

UNIVERSAL TOBACCO CO., 697 Greenwich Street, New York

The Southern Mutual Investment Company of Lexington Kentucky

EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

Exist in the New South for earning great profits on investments because of a scarcity of capital, and the securities are of the best.

Higher rates of interest prevail than are obtainable in the North and East, and the appreciation of securities and real estate is more rapid.

The Southern Mutual Investment Company of Lexington, Ky., is located and perfectly equipped to take advantage of these opportunities. If you have money in ANY AMOUNT to invest

BUY OUR BONDS.

Investments may be made either by single deposits or installments, and the individual who invests $2.25 a month receives as great a proportionate profit as he who invests $50,000.

9 Years in Business and Over $1,000,000.00 Paid Investors.
Corporation Underwriting a Specialty.

A post card secures full information. *Address*

Dept. 8, S. M. I. Co. Block.

A. Smith Bowman,
Secretary & Gen'l Manager.

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP

The Cup that Cheers

is the cup that contains WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP.

A comfortable man is usually a cheerful man.

The thick, delicate, creamy lather of WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAP has such a soothing, refreshing, comforting effect that the cup that contains it always cheers, and the man who uses it is bound to be cheered by it.

Williams' Soaps sold everywhere, but sent by mail if your dealer does not supply you.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25c. **Williams' Glycerated Tar (Toilet) Soap, 10c.**
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap (Rd. or Sq.), 10c. **Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25c.**
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40c. Exquisite also for toilet.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

LONDON, PARIS, DRESDEN, SYDNEY.

ANOTHER DECEPTION.

FIRST BOY—"Dat gal looks good enough ter eat."
SECOND BOY—"Get wise! So does the lithograph uv a health-food."

"DRINK ONLY THE PUREST"

Fine Old Ky. Taylor Whiskey.

This whiskey is distilled by us and aged eight years in the wood before bottling.

WRIGHT & TAYLOR,
DISTILLERS, LOUISVILLE, KY.

GOOD! BETTER! BEST!

Insist on getting

Huyler's

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE
Unsurpassed for PURITY AND Deliciousness of FLAVOR
sold by GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

"What is the object of your society?" said the serious little woman.

"Why," answered Miss Cayenne, "the same as that of any other society; to enjoy the satisfaction of knowing that there are a lot of people who want to get in and can't."—*Washington Star.*

HONEST FLAVOR

and perfect purity are found in

GREAT WESTERN CHAMPAGNE

The New York Commercial Journal says: "There is one merit in American champagne which should find it especial favor as compared with the French. It makes and carries *its own honest flavor*, whereas the French champagne has NO flavor until it is added through the medium of other liqueurs at the end of the fermenting process. In other words, the French flavor is made, *the American is born.*"

Hence the popularity of **"Great Western,"** the gold medal winner at the Paris Exposition.

PLEASANT VALLEY WINE CO.,
Sole Makers, Rheims, N.Y.
Sold by all Respectable Wine Dealers.

McILHENNY'S Tabasco Sauce

WHEN you take an **Oyster Cocktail** if you will put in it a drop or two of McIlhenny's *Tabasco Sauce* you will be astonished at its improvement. Try it next time. At all grocers. Free Booklet, with new recipes. Address **McILHENNY'S TABASCO,** New Iberia, La.

The DICTIONARY DEFINES

The meaning of the word *Perfection*, viz.,—purity, unrivalled quality. Does it not stand to reason that a straight Whiskey, known to be so, would be better for you than blends? It is a fact that all blending is done to cheapen.

OLD CROW RYE

ALSO

SOUVENIR OF SCOTLAND (OLD,) AND **BONNIE BRIER BUSH** (VERY OLD.)

Scotch Whiskies are straight and are the best we have ever seen.

H. B. Kirk & Co.,
NEW YORK.

Mr. Bacon—"When all the fools are dead I don't want to be alive."

Mrs. Bacon—"Well, don't worry; you won't be."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

DO YOU FISH?

THE CHUBB RODS are "Built on Honor." Fishing Tackle Direct from the Manufacturers to the Angler.
Send for 120-page Catalogue of Best Goods. Address
T. H. Chubb Rod Co.,
POST MILLS, VT.

BOMOSA BEST GROWN COFFEE

GOOD INCOMES MADE
By selling our celebrated goods. 25 and 30 per cent. commission off.
BEST and MOST ECONOMICAL **33c.**
1-lb. trade mark red bags. Good Coffees, 12c. and 15c Good Teas, 30c. and 35c
The Great American Tea Co., 31-33 Vesey St., New York P. O. Box 289.

ROMEIKE'S Press Cutting Bureau will send you all newspaper clippings which may appear about you, your friends, or any subject on which you want to be "up to date." Every newspaper and periodical of importance in the United States and Europe is searched. Terms, $5.00 for 100 notices. HENRY ROMEIKE, 110 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

TURKISH HAIR GROWER
Will grow beautiful hair on bald heads, fine beard or handsome mustache on the smoothest face in 3 weeks or money refunded. $1,000 forfeit this is the best process known. $1 Treatment, by mail for 25 cts., 3 for 50 cts. Avoid imitations. Sold only by TREMONT MFG. CO., STATION A, 52, BOSTON, MASS.

REST
Recuperation, Recreation

The three R's that are at

FRENCH LICK SPRINGS
INDIANA
On the Monon Route

New Modern Hotel Pluto and two other famous remedial springs. Natural Pluto water at the Springs has produced wonderful results, curing stomach, liver, kidney and bowel affections, inflammation of the bile ducts by stimulating the biliary circulation, preventing stagnation, modifying catarrhal conditions, congestions and a number of chronic liver lesions reputed incurable. Quick train service from Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville and St. Louis.

For folders and facts address either
THOS. TAGGART, French Lick Springs, Ind., or
FRANK J. REED, G. P. A., Monon Route, 200 Custom House Place, CHICAGO.

THE LEISURE CLASSES.

There was a little beggar maid
  Who wed a king long, long ago.
Of course the taste that he displayed
  Was criticised by folk who know
Just what formalities and things
Are due to beggar-maids and kings.

But straight the monarch made reply,
  "There is small difference, as I live,
Between our stations! She and I
  Subsist on what the people give.
We do not toil with strength or skill,
And, pleasing heaven, never will."
—*Washington Star.*

La Montt—"I hear that Richwood's daughter ran away with the chauffeur."

La Moyne—"Yes; and Richwood is nearly crazy over it."

La Montt—"Well, it is hard to lose a daughter in that way."

La Moyne—"Oh, he don't mind the daughter; but they took the automobile with them."—*Philadelphia Record.*

"Queer language, isn't it?"

"Why so?"

"Because of sickness I had to send my shorthand writer home yesterday."

"Well?"

"That left me shorthanded."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Carl H. Schultz's Carbonic Selters & Artificial Vichy.
KISSINGEN, DOUBLE-CARLSBAD, LITHIA, etc.
The Only Pure and Correct Artificial Mineral Waters Sold in America To-day.
Used in the homes of our leading physicians.
In siphons and also in bottles for out-of-town shipments.
CARL H. SCHULTZ
Telephone Connection. 430-444 First Ave., N. Y.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

WM BARKER CO. TROY, N.Y.
LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS ARE THE BEST BUY THEM.

Where to Dine
IN NEW YORK.
Places Commended by JUDGE

Cafe des Beaux Arts Specialties, Alc.; Tdh. $1.50; two orchestras 80 West 40th, Bryant Park South.

Cafe Boulevard Alc. Tdh. Hungarian Gypsy Band. 2d Av. and 10th St.

Jack's 43d St. and 6th Av. 74th and Columbus. Noted for shell fish and game.

Cavanagh's 258 W. 23d St. Ladies' and gentlemen's Chop House & Restaurant. Alc. Music.

Hotel Hungaria 4 Union Sq. E. Tdh. Luncheon, 50c. Dinner, 75c. (with wine $1).

Park Ave. Hotel Most attractive Dining Parlors in city. Tdh. $1; 6 to 8 p. m. Alc. all hours.

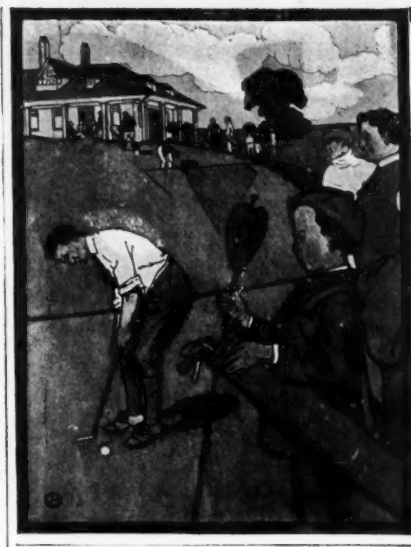
Hotel Bartholdi Best Restaurant in city, at prices consistent with good service & good food.

Best in Other Cities.

Baltimore HOTEL RENNERT. European plan. Central location. Fire Proof.

RUPTURE Sure Cure at home. book free Capt. W. A. Collings, Box 21, Watertown, N. Y.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM
Use the Great English Remedy
BLAIR'S PILLS
Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & $1.
DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St., N. Y.



THE BEST SCOTCH GAME AND THE BEST SCOTCH WHISKY

Every thoroughbred golfer unites the two by playing the last hole of the match for a wee nippie of

Dewar's Scotch

the Whisky which has been awarded 53 gold and prize medals, and is supplied by Royal Warrant to His Majesty King Edward VII.

A GOLF PRINT

entitled "The Last Hole for Dewar's" (copyright, 1906, by Frederick Glassup), being an exact reproduction of the original design by James Preston, shown herewith, will be mailed to anyone on receipt of ten cents in silver. It is printed in four colors on heavy Japan vellum, 9 x 12, and is suitable for framing in club house or home. This is the first of a series of 12 original prints suggesting Dewar's Scotch for all occasions. In May we will show a coaching scene by Edward Penfield. For copies of this print address

FREDERICK GLASSUP
Sole U. S. Agent for John Dewar & Sons, Limited
126 Bleecker Street, New York

COMPLIMENTARY.

DOBSON—"I would like you to meet my wife."

BLEEKER—"Indeed?"

DOBSON—"Yes. I'm tired of hearing her say that I am the biggest lobster she ever saw."

Natural Whiskey

Bottled under Government supervision direct from the barrel at the Distillery with its natural flavor, nothing added to or taken from it.

Old Overholt Rye

The Act of Congress, March 3, 1897, provides that date of making and of bottling whiskey shall be plainly printed on the Government Stamp that seals the bottle. It also prohibits bottling whiskey less than four years old and provides that all bottles must be full measure.

Ask your Dealer—or write us—

A. OVERHOLT & CO.
PITTSBURG, PA.

BOTTLED IN BOND

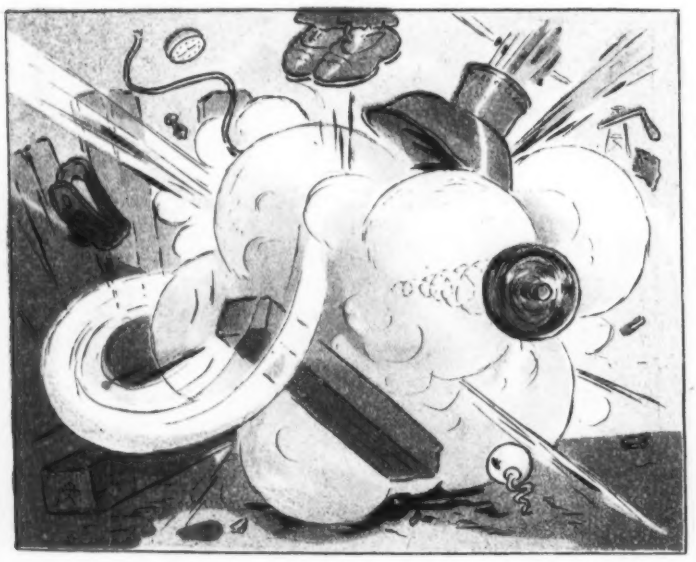
PRESS OF FLESS & RIDGE PRINTING CO., FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

1.
UNLUCKY LUKE—"Ah! I've always wanted to be an engineer."

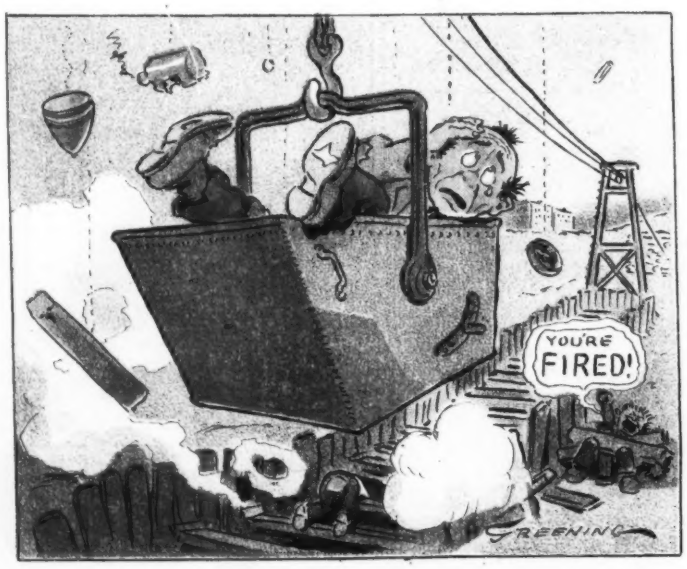
2.
UNLUCKY LUKE—"Can I run it? Why, I used to run the Empire State express."

3.
UNLUCKY LUKE—"It looks easy."

4.
UNLUCKY LUKE—"I guess you pull this."



5.
BANG!



6.
UNLUCKY LUKE—"Out of a job again!"

UNLUCKY LUKE—HE HOLDS A JOB FOR ALMOST TEN MINUTES.

COPYRIGHT 1903 BY JUDGE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

Sackett & Wilhelms Litho. & Prtg. Co. New York.